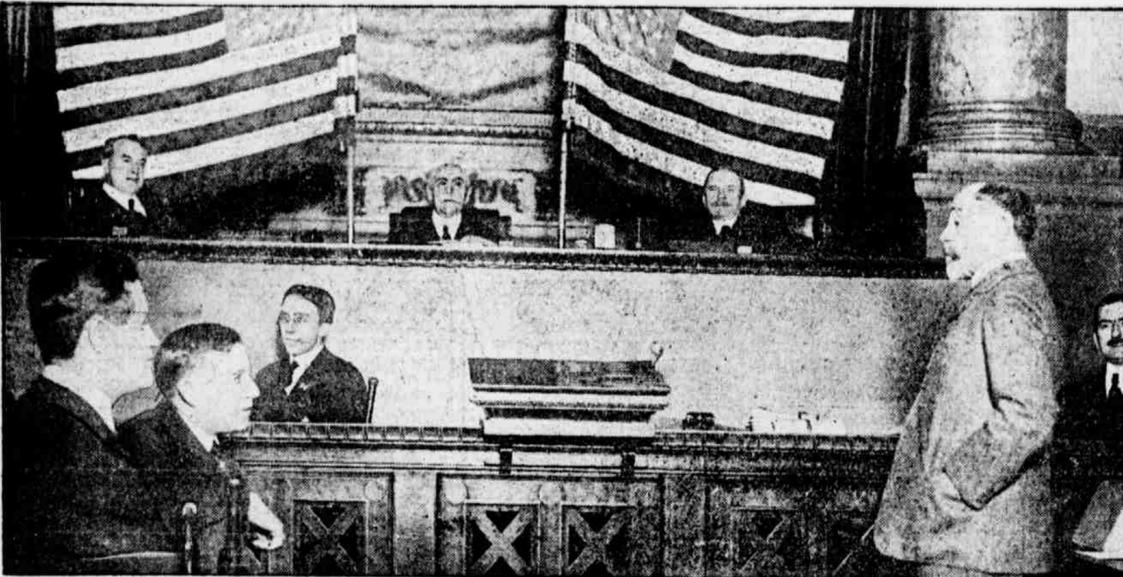


REGIMENT OF HARVARD STUDENTS GOES TO BOSTON TO ESCORT SIX FRENCH OFFICERS, WHO WILL ASSIST IN THE MILITARY INSTRUCTION OF THE HARVARD OFFICERS' TRAINING CORPS



"FLAG RAISING" IN COMMON PLEAS COURT NO. 1
President Judge Brey, with Judges Patterson (left), and Shoemaker (right), listen to former Attorney General Hampton L. Carson delivering address. Mr. Carson stands at right. Court Clerk John L. Burns sits behind him.



COMMANDS AMBULANCE CORPS
Captain Frank Husted, U. S. A., has been largely instrumental in recruiting the Logan Ambulance Company to its full strength of 800 officers and eighty-six men.



MAYOR'S CHILDREN TAKE PART IN FLAG-RAISING
Citizens living in the neighborhood of Broad and Cumberland streets held patriotic exercises in front of the Smiths' winter residence, at 2444 North Broad street. In the picture, left to right, are Helen Smith, Fred Smith, Elsie Ellinger, Peter Higgins and Peter Slessinger, U. S. A.



MEMBERS OF THE PATRIOTIC ORDER SONS OF AMERICA HOLDING PATRIOTIC SUNDAY EXERCISES IN FRONT OF INDEPENDENCE HALL, WHERE THEY DECORATED THE STATUE OF WASHINGTON

THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY By FONTAINE FOX



IT WAS MIGHTY MEAN OF ED HOSKINS TO SET OFF THAT BIG STUMP BLAST WHEN THE TROLLEY CAR WAS SO NEAR.

EPIGRAMS:

The boy gazed anxiously upon two apples that he bore; the one was small, the other big, and luscious to the core. "Now THESE ARE both good apples," mused the lad: "which shall I eat, and which one give to teacher? Gee, I think she's awful sweet!" With due deliberation and with honest sacrifice he parted with the larger one, and teacher said "How nice!" She had no dim conception of THE TIMES that he had slighed to keep the better apple for himself. There is a pride THAT scorns to TRY to gain the praise of aught save Conscience's eyes; there's but one choice MEN'S SOULS can make which Conscience ratifies. If Thomas Paine had writ today the thought here set apart, his trembling pen had bled the words re-echoed in each heart. Which apple shall I give to her, my Teacher—mine own Land? May this, my choice, be one that He, my God, will understand!

ROBERT RUSSELL
"These are the times that try men's souls."

Pastlye

We observe that an actress has reached the point of spelling her name "Gracey." We suppose if her name had been Sarah she would have heralded herself a "Pastlye."—Houston Post.

SCHOOL DAYS



Arthur's mother doesn't believe in punishment— When Arthur is disobedient she merely reproveth him by making him crochet in front of the window—

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says no half-way measures will do in this war and when it comes time to go after the submarines we should send over not merely a few ships but a whole armada.

Heard Here and There
"I guess Germany'll find out now."
"I'll say so."
"What, me enlist with this war on?"
"I see Cuba's in it, too."
"Yeah. New Jersey'll probly declare war as soon as they sink one of the Mosquito Fleet."
"I'd adore being a Red Cross nurse; the uniforms are so becoming."
"So would I; but I just can't stand the sight of blood."
"Jim sez he was goin' to get married, but I tells him war's not so bad."
"I guess an army corps must be a dead body of troops."—Carroll Widow.

Gain Through Loss

"There's one advantage in our having lost all our luggage," said a returned European tourist.
"What's that?"
"We can say we had souvenirs in our trunks for everybody we meet."
—Detroit Free Press.

The Desired Effect

"Massah! I sho' is in a pudicky-munt, sah," whined Brother Slewfoot. "Muh child'en has done got de mumps, and got 'em so pow'ful pomp-

ous dat yo' kin hear 'em c'lar acrost de street. And I wist yo'd please gimme 'bout haffer dollar, sah, to buy some medicine for 'em. When all dem eight child'en gits to mumpin' at once, de sound—"
"Pshaw! You can't hear the mumps. Slewfoot, you are an abominable liar!"
"Yessah! And won't yo' please gimme dat haffer dollah for bein' de most 'boh'able liar yo' has met dis bright mawnin', sah? Uh-yaw! haw! haw!"—Judge.

THE PADDED CELL



AW! WHAT DO I WANT WITH ROAD MAPS! TAKES ALL THE JOY OUT OF LIFE! WELL JES RIDE!
YOU KNOW - I TOLD YOU, HEN-REE -
OH, SHUT UP THAT STUFF!
HAYWARD